

The
EUGENE
LILLIE and
MEMMOTT
JOURNAL
VOLUME
SEVEN

1990 Richard &
Glenda

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Inga has moved

Single wide trailer in Delta,
7/6 June & Gene

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Kimberlee

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history

4 more books

came to spend a couple of days with me and attended our church services on Sunday. They expressed over and over how much they enjoyed being here. They have offered to come and take me to their home in Inklye when my mission is over for a visit, which I am reallling looking forward to.

While I was in London, one Sunday afternoon, we took the underground to Hyde Park Corner where anyone with a desire can stand on his soap box and preach about a subject he chooses. One man was telling us he was Jesus Christ reincarnated. Another said he was a green monster. He had painted himself green and was dressed in green. His lingo proved one of two points or both. He was completely insane or a good actor. He made no sense at all. Another was preaching about Jesus Christ, while those in the crowd were booing, contradicting, and making light of everything he said. Two men from Scotland were denying that there was a Christ. It reminded me how Joseph Smith must have felt when he was listening to different preachers trying to determine which church was true.

England is a very beautiful country. The climate has been wonderful, mostly sweater weather. The people are different, they speak differently and have different meanings to words we us. They are a proud, arrogant people steeped in tradition, slow to change (what great grandpa did in 1700 is good enough for me.)

They travel on the left side of the road. The steering wheel is on the right side of the car. They take great pride in the pomp and ceremony of the Royal Family. They think all Americans are wealthy, but love it when they spend their money here. They hate Americans, are jealous of them. Not all are this way. Some are sweet, loving, kind people like you and I. (Tee Hee)

Some of the words we use have different meaning to the English people for instance:

| AMERICA | ENGLAND |
|----------------------|----------------|
| legal holiday | bank holiday |
| studio apartment | bed sitter |
| cookie | biscuit |
| hood of a car | bonnet |
| trunk of a car | boot |
| umbrella | brolly |
| smart aleck | cheeky |
| french fries | chips |
| drug store | chemist shop |
| lodging | digs |
| thumb tacks | drawing pins |
| apartment | flat |
| path through a field | foot path |
| two weeks | fortnight |
| a period | full stop |
| try | give it a go |
| glue | gum (adhesive) |
| friendly | homely |
| to vacuum | hoover |
| roast | joint |
| jello | jelly |
| truck | lorry |
| hamburger | minced beef |
| diapers | nappie |
| underwear | pants |
| pants | trousers |

TO YOU

If there could be only one thing
in life for me to teach you.
I would teach you to love...

To respect others so that you may
find respect in yourself
To learn the value of giving
so that if ever there comes a time
in your life that someone really
needs, you will give
To act in a manner that you would
wish to be treated, to be proud
of yourself
To laugh and smile as much as you
can, in order to help bring joy
back into this world
To have faith in others:
To be understanding...

To stand tall in this world and
to learn to depend on yourself
To only take from this earth those
things which you really need.
so there will be enough for others
To not depend on money or material
things for your happiness, but
to learn to appreciate the people
who love you, the simple beauty
that God gave you and to find
peace and security within yourself.

To you, I hope I have
taught all of these things.
for they are love.

Young Vergie

A bird
Once broken
Can never fly,
They say,
Quite so high
Again.

Perhaps.

But as for me,
Now desperately
In need of mending,
I have a healer
Who would restore
These foolish wings
Without a scar.

I will lie quiet
Beneath His touch.
I will listen
As He whispers,
"Rise,
And fall no more."

And then---
Then I shall
Soar.

1990 HISTORY OF EUGENE AND JUNE LOSEE

As the year 1989 came to a close, Mel and Nancy held a nice farewell party for Alice at their beautifully decorated home in Bountiful. All who made the effort to attend enjoyed the evening. The older cousins seemed happy to be together also. The next day, Gene and I drove on to Ogden to see El Dean and Keith Norseth, a friend from Manti. I lived with her parents, Fay and Elden Van Buren, the last part of my senior year when I graduated from Manti High. We enjoyed the visit though short. They have retired and are living in a condominium and travel alot.

On New Year's day, Roger, Lynne' and family were with us and the kids who live close. Later, Kent and Shirley Shurtz from Lehi dropped by.

Some friends of ours, Lee and Sandra Tippetts, grandmother, Rose Tippetts, who had lived to be 105 years old, passed away and Gene attended the graveside service at Sutherland cemetery. I was a bit under the weather and didn't go. Gene said it was bitter cold, so I was glad I didn't attempt it. I used to visit with her years ago, when she lived with her son and wife, Reid and Mary Tippetts and I sold Avon products for a while.

After the first of the year, we all went up to our grandson, Gregg Hastings, mission report, which was rewarding to see the growth that can take place. We enjoyed the day.

In January, all of the Relief Society Presidency spoke in Sacrament meeting. Just the beginning of a few talks I had to give during the year. Our Stake President, Waldo Warnick Jr., called in the fall to see if I would talk at the evening session at stake conference on "Marriage Relations." Our family living close by attended to give me support. At our ward conference, the Relief Society Presidency also had to speak instead of a lesson on "How to Become An Eternal Family".

A change this year in church policy. We are not required to pay a budget now. Money is given each unit per capita for each person attending Sacrament Meeting. Each organization has to submit a budget for the year's activities. Except for funerals we cannot ask the members to donate. At parties, it's only potluck. It makes the Relief Society Presidency's job lighter and works out fine. We had a fair in the fall to obtain money for the scouts (sustaining membership enrollment) Wasn't as well attended, however, or as profitable as last years.

Since Gene's retirement or before, he had plans to build a big shop to work on machinery inside in the winter. This began to materialize in January and is still in progress. I suggested that he hire the roof done for fear he might fall, and then I found myself going up the ladder everyday to pound nails in the plywood and later the metal roofing. He made the walls laying down and we erected them with his brain work and the use of the tractor. All the family came at various times and offered to help. Another years labor may see it finished. It is 28 x36 ft and 14 ft to the square. As I was coming toward the ladder after nailing the last sheet of metal roofing, my shoes began sliding on a place where sand and dirt were. It gave me a scare. Glad for a board nailed at the bottom of roof and Gene standing on a ladder in front of me, and that he told me to sit down. The thrill of a lifetime.

The building came in handy to store Sheila and Warren's household goods

after their move from Orangeville. They sold their house and 3 video shops. They talked of moving to Alaska, then Seattle. He left Sheila and the family with us and went to Ogden to sell Nu-Skin and live with his mother. Shortly after this, he let Shiela know he wanted out of the marriage. What a shocker to us all and needless to say it changed our summer. Having a family again, was a bit of an adjustment. We all came through fine and we enjoyed Sheila's happy ways and getting better acquainted with our grandkids.

In the Middle of September, she moved into a nice home about eight miles from us in the other Sutherland ward. It has a spacious yard, with lawn and trees, and they are happy with it and enjoy it. Sheila was also talented enough to get a good paying job as a receptionist and secretary at the Intermountain Power Plant close by, having friends help tend the children and also "Sherries Child Care" in Delta. Marsha, Vance, Bev and Bob and us help also whenever the need arises. Together we'll make it. I've heard it said that change is the most permanent thing in the world. Their divorce was final on November 1st and he remarried December 13.

Sheila enjoys working and meeting new people. Everyone has been really nice and thoughtful of her, especially at Christmas time which has helped. She dates occasionally.

Ashley, Jared, and Carmen are all in first grade. Melynda, and Chris are in kindergarten. Nicole and Karalee are in Pre-school. Kristy, Amanda, Lane, Stephanie and David are waiting in the wings for their turn. They start to change and grow up fast once they get into school. They are all cute sweet grandchildren as are the rest and we love them and are proud of them as well as our children. So many blessings we have.

Gene and I occasionally attend the temples and have done several initiatory and sealing and twenty endowments each. We have done up to 5 a day at the Provo temple.

A couple in our community lost their home on a cold windy day to a fire. We spent some time and effort helping to replace items. We shared with them and never missed it, as did others of the community.

We are always putting some more items away and supporting our new cannery in our stake. It surely helps the community be more aware of emergency preparedness.

Another neighbor's haystack burned to the ground because of a wind coming up after he had burned weeds and gone home.

Gene started irrigating the fields around the 1st of May. We took out some fence line, replanted hay spots, burned weeds, sprayed weeds and picked asparagus. All signs of spring's return. We planted a garden again and reaped the benefits, although we were slow getting it in.

At Easter, some of our family went to Antelope Springs and picked up Pinkish colored tribolites.

Due to a shortage of water, we raised some alfalfa seed, about 7,000 lbs cleaned. We also managed to put up about 350 ton of hay and have sold it for \$80.00 a tone. Now if they would only move it out. Pretty long stacks out back.

Enjoyed Tammy Hansen's mission report and visiting with her family. Later attended her and Gary's wedding at Manti and reception up north.

Carroll Hansen passed away on September 25 and Berdell, Grant, Mae and I sang, "Not Now, But In The Coming Years". He was buried at Memorial Estates on Redwood Road. Beautiful services and a nice family.

Most of our family attended the Jordan River temple with us on my birthday and later ate at the Ponderosa.

Gene and I have had 38 years together. Happy years with a nice guy. He's

given me so much and I appreciate him. We're getting up there, but someone has said, "Do not complain about old age; it is a privilege denied to many." I'm still one of the lucky ones who can still give blood, and did so at the Palomar a couple of times.

We watched Marsha's first clogging performance. She did well.

For the record, we had Fullmers come clean our sewer this summer. We also installed a porch railing by the kitchen door which is helpful especially in icy weather.

We enjoyed frolicking in the sand by the Brush Wellman sandhills also.

Our Patriarch, Van Bishop, passed on, and Eugene Young was sustained as the new Patriarch in our stake.

In the stake that Marsha and Vance belong to, Patriarch Willard Stephenson was released and sustained as a Bishop and Ned Church is their new Patriarch.

Gene spent many hours with classmates planning his 50th class reunion, which turned out very successful at the M.E. Bird Center in July.

We also attended June's 45th class reunion in the afternoon at Liberty Park for lunch and had a nice dinner in the evening at Chuck-A-Rama in Salt Lake. Pictures were taken at both reunions. Roger's class also held their 25th and Sheila's 10th.

On July 14th we held the Jens Peter Jensen family reunion at American Fork Park. This is held every two years. I was more involved this year, since I was the President. I was grateful for all the help given by others. Ruby & Maurine, our cousins, had finished a sequel (with other contributors) to the Jens P. Jensen book made several years earlier.

Our immediate family spent a few nights and days again getting reacquainted, talking, eating, singing, laughing, telling jokes around the campfire, walking, playing, boating, and fishing. We even survived a muddy rainstorm. This was held at Joe's Valley at Grassy Lake again.

Gene and I and Sheila and children went to Salt Lake for the afternoon and evening of July 24. Watched the parade on TV earlier and the fireworks at Sugarhouse. Spectacular!!!

Always a few summer get togethers and barbecues with family to honor birthdays and special occasions. Another Sutherland 2nd ward party held on August 10th and 11th rodeo at the new arena at White Sage in Delta. Early morning breakfast at the reservoir, also water skiing, and boating, and at night a dinner with barbecued turkey and games and program at our own ward park.

Gene and I managed to take in the Big Mammott reunion at noon for dinner and program at Scipio. They honored our grandparents, James Ammon Mammott and Susan Agnes Ivie. Also our parents Eugene and Lillie Jensen Mammott. I had written a history and Gene and I were the only ones from our family in attendance. Bought books for everyone though.

Toward the end of August, we enjoyed a live production at Sundance of "Fiddler On The Roof". We stayed overnight at Mae's and Alden's and we all went together to BYU education the next day and evening. We saw the third and final performance of "Together Again" spearheaded by Janie Thompson. Very enjoyable.

Gene's Losee family reunion was well attended by our family at the Delta Park. Cecil and Ava's family were in charge. Last year the wind had blown off the pavilion, but was newly repaired this year.

No Eugene and Lillie Mammott family reunion held this year. Alice was the President and is still in England until this summer. It will be good to have her home again.

On Labor Day, our family that live close by went for a picnic, boating and water skiing for the brave at the reservoir.

The first part of September, Berdell and Helen began remodeling their

kitchen and gave us their old cupboards for our shop building, which I'm sure will come in handy.

Enjoyed Glen and Ruth Losee's 50th wedding anniversary with their family. Also Jeri Hill Bunker's 80th birthday. The Shurtz family party was at Colene & Chuck Jurgen's. We had soup in bowls made of bread. Yummy!

Took in some Christmas dinners at the Fine Arts Club I belong to, the Rotary club served us a dinner also. We enjoyed listening to the "Messiah" with the Eskdale orchestra, also our own ward party and dinner.

Gene was recently released as YMMIA secretary and asked to teach the 5 year olds (Star A) in Primary. A new experience for him. I have survived being Relief Society President for 1-1/2 years now. Bev is ward homemaking counselor and Barbara is now the stake Relief Society President.

We've had a very nice Christmas and holiday season. Steve and Melody and family spent it with us. John Wyall, Steve's old roommate was here for Christmas as his diesel oil froze up. A record here of 35 degrees below. Pretty chilly. We recarpeted our family room and recovered our couch.

Cindy and Justin are still at Rochester, New York and we mostly communicate by phone. Stephanie is now two and has long hair. They are both going to school. Stephanie recognizes countries.

We are looking forward to a great year ahead and of hearing of your activities during this past year. Remember the harder you work, the luckier you get. The hen is the only creature who can lay down on the job and get results.

Our love and blessing to ALL. GENE AND JUNE

Roger and Lynne' Shurtz

It's hard to believe another year has gone by and now it's time for the 1990 report on the Shurtz family.

Chad turned 18 in October and became a legal adult. This is his Senior year at Cedar High and it has been a busy one. He is a member of the Seminary Council this year and is involved with a lot of activities through this. He had the opportunity this summer of attending the Summer Computer Institute at the University of Utah. There were only about 18 students chosen to participate, and Chad was the only one from southern Utah. He stayed with the Hastings family, and we really appreciate their help in making it possible for him to attend. For a whole month he was able to spend his entire day (every week day) doing what he loves most--working with computers. Chad is applying for college and planning on a mission by the end of 1991. He still works for McDonalds as a swing manager.

Lynnette turned 16 in August and finally reached one of her big goals--to get her driver's license. Now Dad and Mom have to compete for the car. She is a Sophomore at Cedar High and is really happy to not be a Freshman any more. She tried out for volleyball this year and made the Frosh team. It was a fun time and is definitely in her plans for next year. She still plays violin with the Cedar High Orchestra, and this year she also plays violin with a group called Country Fiddlers. The orchestra has plans to attend a festival in Washington, D.C. in June if they can get the money raised. It will be quite an opportunity if she gets to go. She's a Laurel this year and still active in her Young Women activities. Her one problem now is lack of money, so she is job-hunting. She worked for the Utah Shakespeare office for half the summer, so she hopes that experience will help.

Jennifer turned 14 in October and is an 8th grader at the Cedar Middle School. She is taller now than either Lynnette or her mother. She still plays flute and is a member of the Honor Band this year. One of her favorite classes is her Home Ec class. She's looking forward to high school, but has mixed feelings because of talk about creating a 9th Grade Center to ease the overcrowding. She moved into the Mia Maids and is active with the Young Women's program.

Carolyn's long-awaited moment came in November when she turned 12 and was able to move into the Young Women's program with Lynnette and Jennifer. Two days after her birthday she was able to participate in baptisms for the dead at the St. George Temple. Carolyn is a 6th grader at Redrock Intermediate Center. She is really enjoying her year and making lots of new friends. She is learning to play the violin and plays with the Novice Orchestra. She used to complain that "Lynnette and Jennifer always got asked to babysit and no one would ever ask her!" What a switch--now she is the one who gets the jobs!

Monica turned 9 in June and is in the 4th grade at Enoch Elementary. Her teacher is Mr. Phil Adams (from Delta). He has had all of our kids in the 4th grade, so far. He needs to stay out here for another five years so that he can have Nicole. Monica has really grown up a lot this year. Sometimes she feels left out because the older girls are in Young Women's, but she is trying to be patient. She even babysits Nicole for us occasionally. She is pretty dependable, but gets a little nervous at night. She is trying to learn to play the piano, but she and her mother are not always consistent enough.

Nicole will be 5 on Jan. 31st (1991). She has really changed over the past year. She loves her Sunbeam class and is really disappointed when she can't go to church because of illness. She loves to play with her friends and is getting more and more independent. One morning last Fall she sat down (by herself) and learned how to tie her shoe. When Mom asked where she learned to do that, she said Monica showed her how once. She attends Pre-school twice a week and loves it. She will be attending kindergarten in the fall of 1991, and things will definitely be different for her Mom without her.

Roger keeps busy at Security Title, even when things seem a little slow elsewhere. He has quite a few projects going here at home so has no problem keeping busy. Right now he's putting sheet rock on the walls in the laundry room. He was put in as High Priests Group Leader this year and that has meant a lot more responsibility. It has also helped serve as an incentive for us to be more consistent in our temple attendance.

Lynne' was called to serve as Laurel advisor and then a few months later, she was called to be the counselor in the Young Women's presidency over the Mia Maids. This (along with playing the piano for Sunday School) has kept her quite busy. It has been a challenging assignment for her.

As you can tell, everyone leads a pretty busy life. The kids are growing up, and sometimes we would like to have our lives slow down a little so that we can enjoy the moments a little more.

This summer we had Youth Conference the first part of June. Chad and Lynnette participated and Lynne' went as one of the leaders. Lynnette was the only one of the three to take the West Rim hike on the last day. Chad had to go down early to take an ACT test, and Lynne' had to go home early after pulling a muscle in her leg quite badly. (She forgot how old she was and ran when she should have stayed put!)

Girls Camp was in July. Jennifer, Lynnette, and Lynne' attended camp for three days at Palisades Park near Manti. This gave them the opportunity to attend the Manti Temple Pageant the first night of camp. Everyone else headed for home on Thursday, but Roger came over the mountain and picked us up so that we could spend the rest of the week at Grassy Lake for the Losee Reunion. (He and the younger girls went over on Wednesday.) We had a fun time, but we did get quite a bit of rain. By the end of the week Lynne' was really glad to get home and hit the shower.

Lynne's family held their family reunion in August at Downata Hot Springs in Idaho. The kids slept in a couple of teepees (even after the girls got scared out in the middle of the night by a black widow spider), while the adults set up regular tents. We did a lot of swimming, eating, and visiting, and even ended up with a video of the event. We went to Idaho to the farm in October during UEA vacation for Lynne's Grandpa Montgomery's 90th birthday. All of his children, grandchildren (except three), and great-grandchildren (except two) were there. It was a special visit for everyone.

We spent a few days with Roger's family in Delta at Thanksgiving. We really enjoyed our visit. This was the first year in quite a while that we haven't made it over for the deer hunt or during the Christmas holidays. The weather here has been quite cold (as it has been all over) and we've spent a lot of time with only one vehicle running. We need the snow, but we could sure do without the sub-zero temperatures.

We hope that 1991 is a great year for all of you and ask the Lord's blessings upon you all. Love to all.

FLOYD AND BARBARA HASTINGS FAMILY HISTORY 1990

GREGG FLOYD HASTINGS

December 27, 1990, Gregg returned home from his mission to San Diego, California. What a difference a mission has made for Gregg. He carries a new confidence of who he is and his role in the Kingdom. He balances this with a humble spirit. He has brought a greater measure of peace to our home.

Gregg got right into winter quarter at the University of Utah. He was also right on time to become a Russian soldier in the Stake musical, "Fiddler on the Roof." We learned that he's got some "natural" actor in him and he does a great Russian dance. We got him on film so he won't forget the great time he had there.

The week after he finished with the musical, he applied for and was hired as Assistant Comptroller at Jedcon, a sheet metal manufacturing company. He's getting some excellent experience in his field of accounting.

Gregg has dated some nice young ladies but when he met Tricia McCombs on August 3, there was no one else he was interested in. They were engaged November 16 and have most of their plans set for their March 23 Wedding at the Jordan River Temple 10:00 a.m. Ya all come!!!

Gregg had his most successful quarter yet at the "U" with a 4.0. This, along with getting engaged and working full time leaves no doubt that the Lord is blessing him for his obedience.

Gregg spent the last two weeks of September in Hawaii. His old missionary companion, Matt Terry, invited Gregg over. They only had to pay for the flight and their food as Matt's brother is stationed there with his family in the military. It was a fantastic time of sight-seeing, surfing, tanning, and swimming in the ocean.

KATHERINE JEAN HASTINGS

Kathy has been busy working full time and taking as many classes as she could work in, but now takes one class each quarter. She finally found the perfect apartment and felt very comfortable with Wendy who took her application. Then Wendy told her she should know the other roommate, Chris was not female. Kathy said, "My Dad will never go for that." When Chris came home and looked over the applications he said, "I know Kathy. She's my cousin." Chris is Dee Wayne and Jolyn Adams boy. Anyway, the move was approved and the all get along great. They found an even better apartment before Christmas and got another roommate, Tammy.

With the frigid weather here in Utah this winter, Kathy has had some experience with being all ready for work and having a vehicle that is too cold to start. They also had water pipes burst and shower their living room. Kathy loves her Singles ward at the college and is still looking for Mr. Right.

BRIAN ROGER HASTINGS

Brian has been putting his Eagle project aside for years, but when he came down to the final months was able to concentrate on it and passed his Board of Review on his 18th birthday, September 26, 1990. He was one very happy young man to realize that goal. Brian also became our 2nd to get straight A's and reap the bonus of \$100 from his Dad. He was also honored in May for being the outstanding Junior Spanish Student. He just applied for Sterling Scholar in foreign language. Just applying is a big ego boost when you start adding up some of your recent accomplishments. We feel Brian is a winner whether he gets

the award or not.

Brian is really looking forward to serving his mission. He has been preparing for this for a lifetime and will be a great missionary. Brian will decide in the coming months whether or not to attend a quarter of college before his mission.

ANGELA JO HASTINGS

Angie endured the pain of not attending any High School dances during her Sophomore year because of her late birthday. As soon as she was 16, the guys started calling and asking her out and getting an affirmative answer. Between the guys calling and her constant communication with girl friends, we are lucky to be able to use the phone.

Angie also got her drivers license and Mom is calming down some while Angie is becoming a better driver. Angie is happy to run errands for us and is a blessing in so many ways to our home. Angie was honored for being in the top 5 % of her Sophomore class.

JONATHAN DAVID HASTINGS

Jonny had a good year. His summer was filled with working on his Eagle project. He heard horror stories of how difficult the paper work for Eagle was so he procrastinated that job for about six months. He was surprised to be able to get the job done in a few hours. Jonny and Brian are planning a joint Eagle Court of Honor February 24, 1991. We are so delighted to have three Eagle Scouts from our family and hope for two more.

Jonny has become quite proficient on his skateboard. He had to replace his year old and very well used skateboard for a new one this Christmas.

Jon is doing well in school and is enjoying reading the Xanth series of books, recommended by a friend.

DANIEL ISAAC HASTINGS

Daniel learned his first Haydn Concerto No. 22 and it was one of the pieces he performed at Institute. Three of Daniel's buddies also attended and he had fun playing and working with them. Daniel played several special musical numbers in Sacrament Meetings. At one of his recitals in November he played Mozart Sonata 332 Allegro that was so beautiful. It's a lively piece and his fingers just flew. The audience didn't want to stop clapping for him. He works hard and his pay days like that are sweet. He's working on another concerto for music festival. (Mozart Concerto NO. 21.) He has the opportunity to audition to play it with the Salt Lake City Symphony in February. The concertos seem to be his favorite music at this point and he does them well.

Daniel received his Gospel In Action award July 1, 1990. He will be made a Deacon January 20, 1991.

Dan is learning some good study habits and is growing up. He seems to have discovered the joy of reading and he is a First Class Scout.

JARED DOUGLAS HASTINGS

Jared is now a first grader and shook up the new teacher with his advanced reading ability. Since they tested him right after starting Kindergarten, they decided not to test him again, but challenge him in the framework of first grade. He is such a fun little guy-yet not so little anymore. He's looking forward to his baptism as well as becoming a cub scout in October. Jared is quite authoritative at times. Guess he's trying to pay all his bosses back for the past seven years. Jared is so affectionate too and tries to wear out my cheeks with kisses. It's quite amazing to see the youngest member of the family

grow up.

BARBARA JOYCE LOSEE HASTINGS

December 1989, was rather stressful as Relief Society President. This time was also very rewarding. This time was also very rewarding. When Christmas finally came, I could relax and look forward to Gregg's arrival in two days.

What a great few weeks followed as Gregg shared experiences and we got acquainted with the new man Gregg had become. Thanks to all you family members who could make it to Gregg's Homecoming report.

In February, I had a physical and found out I was a bit anemic. Too bad taking iron pills never takes much priority in my life.

Spring went by with a flurry of Relief Society work competitions and performances for Daniel and family busyness and business.

I began to feel a little complacent in my Relief Society calling until I dreamed I was being released. For some reason, The Stake Relief Society President and another old friend from our Stake were in my dream along with other women I didn't know. I was so upset about being released that I woke up.

That week, I had a meeting with the Bishop and the first thing I asked him was "Are you planning to release me?" He looked a little concerned, but said he "wasn't planning to why?" I told him I dreamed I was being released, but asked him to please not release me because I felt I had not yet done everything I was supposed to do. Bishop Barker told me not to worry about it and just keep doing my job.

I was comforted, but this experience changed my life. I had a renewed love and enthusiasm for my calling and it really changed the way I served.

I later found out the Stake President had already approached the Bishop about releasing me to serve as Counselor in the Stake Relief Society, but the Bishop said "not now". The Lord was preparing me for a new calling.

FLOYD GILLIES HASTINGS

June 18 as Daniel and Barbara were preparing to leave for Institute in Logan, I began having some health problems.

June 29, we met with a neurologist who did an MRI which revealed a spot that Dr. Goldstein thought looked like unraveling of nerves there. He suggested it could be a brain tumor or M.S. He asked me to wait about 4 weeks for a follow-up.

Needless to say, we were very concerned. Floyd put his trust in the Lord and Barbara poured out her worries to Heavenly Father and he kept giving her the peaceful assurance that things would be OK. We knew He was well aware of us and that we are in His hands.

Barbara invited a few people to join us in a special fast for me and happened to mention it to the Bishop. She wanted this handled privately, but to her surprise, Bishop called the Stake President and he in turn called the High Counsel and they invited their wives to fast and pray for me.

I was a little dismayed when what seemed like the whole stake started asking me how I was and not taking a "just right" for an answer.

That Sunday the Stake Presidency came to our home and President Bawden gave us each a blessing. He said Heavenly Father knows what we must experience to work out our salvation and be able to return to Him. He never made it sound like an easy road ahead. President Bawden gave Barbara a blessing of comfort and peace and talked about her role as wife, mother and mentioned her role as a leader of women. When I had a spinal tap, all the tests came back negative. The Dr. said he still thought it was M.S. The symptoms have since nearly all disappeared. We are so grateful for this and feel very blessed. Time will tell

if the Doctor's diagnosis is correct.

P.S. BARBARA

September 4, when the Stake President could no longer put it off, I was called to be Stake Relief Society President. The Spirit has had alot of work to do with me in helping me feel confident in this calling, teaching me, and getting me through some early challenges. My counselors have never served in a Relief Society Presidency and they are fantastic. (One is my friend in my dream).

I continued to serve as ward relief society president as well until November 11, 1990. The blessings were tremendous working in both callings and required about two weeks to adjust to my loss from the ward, but I'm very happy the ways things are now.

Floyd is still High Priest Group Leader-keeping those brethren hopping. He is also still coaching YM's sports. The volleyball team went to Region and were quite pleased with themselves. Brian and Jonny play on Floyd's team.

1990 has been a momentous year for us and a time to grow. We're grateful for the gospel and the opportunities to serve, regardless of what the call my be. We're grateful for such worthy examples to follow in our family, for dear friends, for life itself and for a loving, patient Heavenly Father.

1991 promises more changes in our family with a wedding, baptism, the beginning of the end of cub scouts, another missionary and ???

We send our love and wish you all the best.

1990 AT THE ALLRED'S

We celebrated the New Year with a family party at the Allreds. We played games, ate and enjoyed the movie "Saturday's Warriors".

Before long, it was spring. We took a couple of days and enjoyed a little Easter outing on Friday and Saturday. We headed for the desert where it was warm and pleasant. Mom, Dad, Steve, Melody, and family and Marsha, Vance and their girls joined us on Saturday for a fun time and an Easter picnic.

In April, I went to work at Allreds Equipment taking over some of the secretary department. I run a computer which I found to be really enjoyable. It was hard taking care of family, home, and business.

Bob felt sure he would be released as Bishop last August, but surprise, he wasn't. He keeps busy trying to get everything done.

I was called as Relief Society Homemaking counselor in the fall. What a change after 22 years of YW and Primary. I enjoy the lessons very much but homemaking days causes me a lot of stress.

Von works at Allred's Equipment as parts man. He decided it was time to move to a place of his own, so last fall he found an apartment in Delta and moved out.

Katie is our sweet twelve year old. We can't believe how grown up she is getting. She is a good student. Everyone enjoys her. Katie enjoys volleyball, softball, riding, bikes, and horses and football if the boys let her play. He Dad has noticed a change lately, asking "where is my little tom-boy?"

Neil is our busy ten year old. He is well rounded in all subjects. He's a good student, loves all sports, likes to sing, and is willing to try new things. He has achieved every award offered in cub scouting and is working towards his Arrow of Light in Webelos. He keeps our family on the ball.

We enjoyed our trip to Grassy Lake with the Losee family for our reunion. It's always a bit of heaven to get away with good company and God's beautiful creations. We had a little more rain than we wanted, but when the downpour was over, it wasn't bad except for the mud.

We took a few days before the fourth of July and went to Mt. Wheeler. It was beautiful and very relaxing. We hiked to the top to see the Glacier and play in the snow in July.

It seems like the year has gone so fast. We gathered for a big feast for Thanksgiving at Mom and Dad's. We always have good time when we get together. Mom and Dad are such good sports. We sure love them.

Christmas came at last with freezing temperatures. The Sunday before Christmas, we woke to temperatures of 30 degrees or lower below zero. As you can imagine, nothing would start except our truck. Water was frozen all over town. Church was canceled except Sacrament Meeting. It was cold. We had -20 degrees for several days. Now that it's 10 above we feel like we are having a heat wave.

We had a great Christmas with more family gatherings. Happy New Year to everyone.

Vance, Marsha, Karalee and Kristy Lovell

1990 has been a pretty good year for us. Vance is still Elder's Quorum President and I was Homemaking Craft Leader and Young Women Secretary and now I am teaching the Beehives and am still Young Women Secretary also. I am still taking clogging lessons and really enjoy it. We have been able to perform a couple of times. I've still got a ways to go to be really good though. Vance has been playing alot of raquetball and basketball.

We did alot of fun things this year. We took Karalee to Lagoon and she had a good time. Vance and Karalee outlasted me, I got sick at the end of the day and had to sit out for a while.

We went on our yearly campout up to Grassy Lake with all of my family which is always alot of fun. There was a good rainstorm before Mom and Dad came and it was quite a struggle to get their trailer up the last hill but they finally did the next day. We also went camping with our Ward and thank goodness the Mormon Crickets were just about all gone or I might not have come out of the trailer.

Vance and I got to go to Seven Peaks Water Resort with the Young Women/Men and it was a blast. Some of the slides took alot of guts to go down but we did it. It still gives me butter-flies to think about the really steep ones.

Karalee turned 4 years old in February and can't wait to be 5 soon. She has really grown and learned alot this year. She started Preschool this fall and goes 5 days a week. It was pretty scary for her at first but now she loves it. She also enjoys standing on her head, cutting, coloring, writing the alphabet and playing dress up with Kristy.

Kristy turned 2 years old in September and we went to the zoo for her birthday. She really talks well, is in a big bed now and goes potty. She used to say her name was Dee Dee because Kristy was to hard to say. Now she will set you straight if you call her anything but Kristy. She loves to look at books, play dress up and try on everyone's shoes. When people come to visit and can't find their shoes when it is time to go, we just have to find Kristy and there they are.

We really enjoy Karalee and Kristy and love them so much. In June we are expecting another baby so we'll see what the future holds for the Lovell family.

JAMES AND ALICIA RICHARDSON 1990

Jim is in school and working. Alicia is working and going to BYU at night. Jim is in the Elder's Quorum Presidency and Alicia is in the Young Women's program. They keep busy with everything.

INGA MAE SHURTZ

The past two years have been busy ones and years of changes.

Connie and her family moved back to Utah after living away in the military for years and settled in Alpine a few blocks from us. It has been a busy life with our grandchildren which we have really enjoyed.

Mark and Cristina got divorced and Mark married Virginia Chapman April 21, 1988. She had a darling boy named, Nicholas, and the past couple of months they have become parents again to another boy named Tyler. We really love Virginia and welcome her into the family.

Karen married Dave Harwood June 16, 1990. We really like Dave. He is so kind and considerate. He loves to cook and they both love to entertain. Karen loves to set a beautiful table and Dave loves to cook gourmet foods. They just bought a home with the back yard along Millcreek and as thanks for me helping them paint, they gave me a free airline ticket to any where in the United States. I took it to fly to see New England in the fall and visit with Glenda again. I have enjoyed watching the leaves fall and seeing the streams of water as we have taken walks most every day through the hills of beautiful New England.

One day Richard had business in Boston, so I talked Glenda into going and we spent a fun few hours at Quincy Market. I didn't begin to see Boston, but the weather was so bitter cold I decided I would never want to spend a winter there and I'm glad for Utah's winters. I have never been so cold.

Bruce is thinking of joining the Military at this time.

A year ago I sought help for depression. It has been a time in my life where I have discovered feelings that I had buried so deeply inside I didn't know they existed. It has been a time of being really honest with myself and facing feelings that have been very painful to me.

I have come to learn and realize that most of the behaviors were behaviors taught unconsciously in the home as I grew up. I learned early in life to be a pleaser.

My feelings and needs were put on the back burner, so to speak, and because my emotional needs were not being met I allowed anger to slowly build inside.

I feel that warmth and love were never shown to me as a child. This might possibly have been because of my position in the family and circumstances that were going on in the family as I was a child. Because of this, I never learned how to show warmth and love to others as an adult and especially to my children. I feel that this has been a disadvantage to them.

I have learned so many things that if I had only known and experienced as a child I would have been so much better equipped to be a productive adult and parent emotionally. I have discovered behind this anger I have had, is a lot of pain because of needs that have never been met.

It is unfortunate that these things happen, but I am convinced it happens in one

way or another in almost every home and we are unaware of it, and so we go on teaching these behaviors unconsciously to our children. This carries down through the generations. Someone who is of a sensitive nature, cannot survive and live happily without these needs being met. If they are not met, they become depressed and need help.

I realize that our parents did only the best they knew how and they did the best they could to raise us. They couldn't give us something that had not been given to them any more than I could give my children things I hadn't had.

The helps were not available then that are so readily available today, and I have really felt that our Heavenly Father wants us to turn these cycles around. He wants us to rid our lives of these self-defeating behaviors. This is really what repentance is all about, getting rid of behaviors and acts that keep us from getting closer to our Heavenly Father.

I have found that it is something that you cannot change without tremendous amounts of work and commitment, and that you can't do it alone. You have to really have Heavenly Father's help. It is a process of repenting and forgiving in order to heal.

I see others in the family struggling with the same things I struggle with, and I know they are a product of what they have lived with, and I know what they are suffering.

I talk freely of my emotional illness, only because I realize that my emotions are as real a part of me as my legs, brain, stomach, etc. When we have a broken arm or an operation on some part of our body we take care of it and do everything we can to help it heal and become well again.

Too often, people label emotional sickness as something we don't talk about and don't want to admit exists. These people need to do some honest soul-searching within themselves to see why they feel this way.

It has been one of the hardest, most painful things I have ever had to face. I wish it were as easy to find just what causes our emotional hurts as it is to find a cut finger or a broken bone, but it is much harder and much more painful. It's very real. As a family member, I know that the hurts that I suffer, to some degree or another, so do you.

Be patient and loving and supportive with those who are going through the pain. Do some studying, and look deep within yourselves, and do some honest house cleaning and admit that you have some areas of yourselves that need to be cleaned out and removed. We are products of what we learned in our homes and we all were taught by what we grew up with. Help put a stop to raising our children in dysfunctional homes so they do not suffer such emotional pain.

I'm looking forward to going home and having a wonderful Thanksgiving with my family and spending a fun time preparing for Christmas.

We live in a wonderful time and I have been blessed in so many ways.

MARK, VIRGINIA, NICHOLAS AND TYLER SHURTZ - 1990

I've finally found some extra time and decided it would be best used to sit down and write our entry for the family book. I first want to give a short history of myself since only a few of you know me.

I was born October 14, 1965 in Fremont, California to Dewey and Ann Chapman. I am the oldest of three children. My brother Danny just died, he was 23 and my sister Rebekah is 20. My parents were converted to the church when I was only 3 so basically I've had the gospel my entire life. At eight years old I was baptized a member of the church. I spent the majority of my childhood years in Hayward, California at the home where we lived for 17 years. I was active in Young Womens all throughout my teenage years. My most favorite part of that time was spent at girl's camp during the summer with the church.

After I graduated from high school I attended a community college in Hayward and became a Dental Assistant. Just after graduating from the dental assisting program I went to work full time and I was able to buy my own car. When I began working and got my first paycheck I remember feeling so rich because it was more money than I had ever earned.

On May 30, 1987 my life changed forever. At 12:56 pm Nicholas David Chapman entered this life. Even though the circumstances weren't what they should have been I had never been happier. My Heavenly Father blessed me with such a perfect baby, in every way. Nicholas was such an easy baby and I believe that I was sent such an easy one because I was a single parent. When Nicholas was 7 weeks old I went back to working full time. It was so hard to leave him but I not only had to support myself but him also.

In October 1988 my parents moved from Hayward to Brentwood which is about an hour away from Hayward. I moved into my own apartment in Hayward in November 1988. When I first moved into that apartment the loneliness was hard to get over and it took a long time. I did have Nicholas there to keep me busy though. That same month I was blessed to receive my own endowments in the Oakland Temple. That wonderful experience is one that I will never forget.

February 1989 was a life changing month also. It was then that I met Mark Shurtz. He was living with Julie Shurtz DeRieux and her husband Bob and family in Hayward. Julie is Mark's cousin on the Shurtz side of the family. He was attending the same ward that both Julie and her family and I went to and it was through Julie that I met Mark. We were married April 21, 1989. We lived in Hayward for 10 months after we were married and then moved into my parent's home in March, 1990. We lived there for two months and moved to an apartment in Antioch, Calif. where we live now.

In April 1990 we had our first anniversary. We went down to Monterey, Calif. to go to the Monterey Bay Aquarium. Monterey is a cute little town on the Pacific Ocean with lots of little shops and a board-

walk where they have wonderful seafood and excellent clam chowder. In May Mark turned 29 and Nicholas turned 3.

During the spring and summer we went to Utah to visit Mark's parents in May, June, July and August. We also get visitation with Mark's girls during the summer so we got to go to Timpanogos Cave and other fun places as well as bringing them home to spend some time with us here. Tasha is now 7 and Celeste is 5.

In September 1990 we were blessed to adopt a month old baby boy named Tyler. He is growing so much and it's fun to see the developments he's making. Halloween was especially fun for Nicholas this year. He dressed up as a mouse and we took him trick-or-treating. He got a lot of candy from throughout our apartments and he was pretty excited about that.

November was a very sad time for my family. On November 6, in a fit of rage, my brother shot himself in the head. He was immediately taken to John Muir Medical Center where he was put on life support. The doctor showed my parents the x-ray and the path of the bullet and told them that there was no chance for him to live. It wasn't until the next day that the life support machine was turned off. The death of my brother, without a doubt, is the hardest thing I've ever had to go through. Although, I've gained so much strength from something I thought I'd never be able to overcome.

We were planning on going to Utah for Thanksgiving and we decided to go a few days after the funeral instead of leaving a day before Thanksgiving. Going to Utah was the best therapy I could have gotten. We stayed about two weeks and I came home a new person.

Christmas was spent with our own little family this year. We went over to my parent's to exchange gifts and then we all went to a friend's house for Christmas dinner. We really had a wonderful Christmas and a fun New Year's Eve just staying at home.

Mark is working hard to support two families. He still works for Won Door and now he also works for Stanley Magic Door. He is the Scout Committee Chairman at church and a home teacher and really enjoys both callings.

I just began teaching the CTR A class in Primary. They're all such good children, I really enjoy my calling. I am blessed to be able to stay home with the two boys. I really enjoy just being a mommy even though sometimes it's a trying experience.

Nicholas just started Sunbeams last Sunday. It's a real adjustment for him because he really loved his Nursery leader. He likes to play with his toys, draw, color and watch videos. We have a lot of Disney tapes and Living Scriptures tapes that he loves. Nicholas is a very special little boy, very close to his Heavenly Father. We love him a lot.

Tyler is only 5 months old but he is really on the move already. He just cut his first tooth and he gets up on his hands and knees and

rocks back and forth. He even gets up on his hands and feet and kind of hops like a frog. We're really happy we have him. Even though he's pretty fussy sometimes, we love him a lot.

Well, this ended up a lot longer than I had expected. We hope that this letter finds all of you well and we hope that you all have a great 1991. You're in our thoughts and prayers.

With Love,

Mark, Virginia, Nicholas and Tyler Shurtz

CONNIE AND DOUG DUNCAN 1990

Connie and Eric were divorced in December 13, 1990. The divorce was Eric's desire. As soon as the divorce was final Connie started dating an old classmate whose wife had just recently died. They both had a witness of the spirit that it was right that they marry so in a short period of time (December 21, 1990) they were married in the Salt Lake Temple. His name is Douglas (Doug) Duncan. He has three children and Connie has five making a total of 8 children. Connie is extremely happy. They live in Highland, Utah.

KAREN AND DAVID HARWOOD 1990

Karen married David Harwood June 16, 1990. They bought a new house in the latter part of the year. They live in Salt Lake City, Utah

BRUCE AND ANGIE SHURTZ 1990

Bruce got married in December 1990 to Angela (Angie) Dawn Hadfield . They are expecting a baby in the beginning of April. They live in Provo, Utah and Bruce is working as a technician for a video store.

Karen Shurtz
daughter of
Mrs. & Mrs. Eldon Shurtz
and
David Harwood
son of
Mrs. James T. Harwood
were married June 16
at their home.

The Shurtz Family

Bruce, Karen, Inga, Alden, Mark
Connie

The Shurtz Family

Bruce, David &, Inga &, Eric, Mark
Karen Alden Connie Virginia
Harwood Aubrey Nicholas
Dean Brandi
Travis

Celeste Tasha Ashlee

Nicholas and
Mark Shurtz

Virginia, Mark
Tasha, Celeste
Nicholas
David
Shurtz

Connie's Children

Brandi, Aubrey, Ashlee,
Preston Travis

Alden and Inga Shurtz

Nicholas
David
Shurtz
Nov 1989

Virginia and
Tyler Shurtz
(6 hrs old)

Alden, Nicholas, and Inga
Shurtz

Celeste
Shurtz

Tasha and
Celeste
Shurtz

VEOLA 1990

In 1990, we have had a busy and sad year. January, February and March, we kept busy working and getting ready for Tammy's arrival from Copenhagen, Denmark where she completed her 1-1/2 year mission. She arrived home April 6th. She was in the town of Herlev, where Grandpa Jensen lived when a young boy.

We had her mission report in April. I took my vacation from work at that time. We attended the temple together and had a fun week. In July, Teena took out her endowments at the Jordan River temple. A lot of her friends and sisters attended her at that time.

Also in July, we all visited Manti and enjoyed the Mormon Miracle pageant. We stayed at a bed and breakfast and went on a session at the Manti Temple. Russell and his friend, Jennifer, came back Saturday morning since she had to work.

September was an eventful month. On September 4, Tammy got engaged to Gary Banford. And on September 25th, my dear husband, Carroll, died. He had been so ill for so long. I know it was a great day in his life to pass into a better place. Carroll's funeral was held September 29, at Memorial Estates.

Life keeps going on and on November 2, 1990, Tammy and Gary were married at the Manti Temple and a reception held in Sandy November 10.

Ken, Diana's husband, was called to be 2nd counselor in a Chinese Branch Bishopric, September 27, 1990.

We have been rather busy this year. I'm still employed at Vogue Cleaners close to where I live. Russ bought one of Diana and Ken's cars and is seeking employment.

Everyone is doing fine, and we wish to thank everyone for their kindness and love at the loss of our dear husband and Father.

Linda is with construction company working as secretary.

Teena and Ray are employed at Deseret Book.

Gary and Tammy have their own business picking up and delivery for a dry cleaners.

Ken and Diana are in a partnership with a firm doing claymation.

TAMMY AND GARY BANFORD 1990

December 4, 1990

This year and last year have been huge learning experiences for me. I had the wonderful opportunity to serve a mission in Denmark.

On my mission, I served mostly in Copenhagen, where our Grandpa and Grandma Jens Peter and Inga Lisa Jensen came from. Serving a mission was the best experience in my life. I learned a lot more about our Savior and about the gospel and so many other things that I can't even begin to explain.

I am very grateful to my Heavenly Father that I had the opportunity to serve a mission especially in Denmark.

Let me also tell you about what a neat blessing it was to come home from my mission. Before I got on the plane to come home, I was very nervous and scared and excited because I didn't know what to expect. It had been so long since I had seen my family that I was worried that I wouldn't know them anymore or that they wouldn't love me as much.

I prayed a lot on the plane and tried not to think about it. When we reached SLC, I felt like I was dreaming! As I walked off the plane and saw my mom and the rest of the family, my heart filled with happiness and they smothered me with their love, which I had missed for a year and a half. I can't describe the feeling of joy I felt. That was one of the happiest moments of my life. It really made me think of what a joyful moment it will be when we return to our Heavenly Father and all of our family there. I guess I caught a small glimpse of what it will be like.

I feel like the Lord has blessed me abundantly! I am so grateful for the gospel in my life. So many times has my Heavenly Father taken me by the hand and shown me the way to go when I was confused and discouraged and sought after His help.

When I got home and started getting back into the swing of things, I began attending a singles ward in Diana's stake. After about 4 months, I began dating a guy named Gary Banford. I quickly fell massively in love and 2-3 months later I had the privilege of marrying him in the Manti Temple. If you know it's right, why wait? And the Lord really let me know it was right. He is a wonderful man and husband! I am so grateful for him.

I am now working at Deseret Book as a receptionist just for the Christmas season. I really enjoy it.

Now that I've taken a lot of space, I'll let the new member of our family talk. Love, Tammy Banford

Just to let you know a little bit about me. I am 24 years old and the only boy out of seven children. I served a mission in Chicago from March 1985 to Feb 1987. It was a very choice experience. Like always, it seems to be full of great experiences. Another choice experience was being married for time and all eternity to Tammy on November 2, 1990. That Lady has really stolen my heart. I look forward to being a part of this family, growing closer to Tammy, and sharing our family experiences with you.

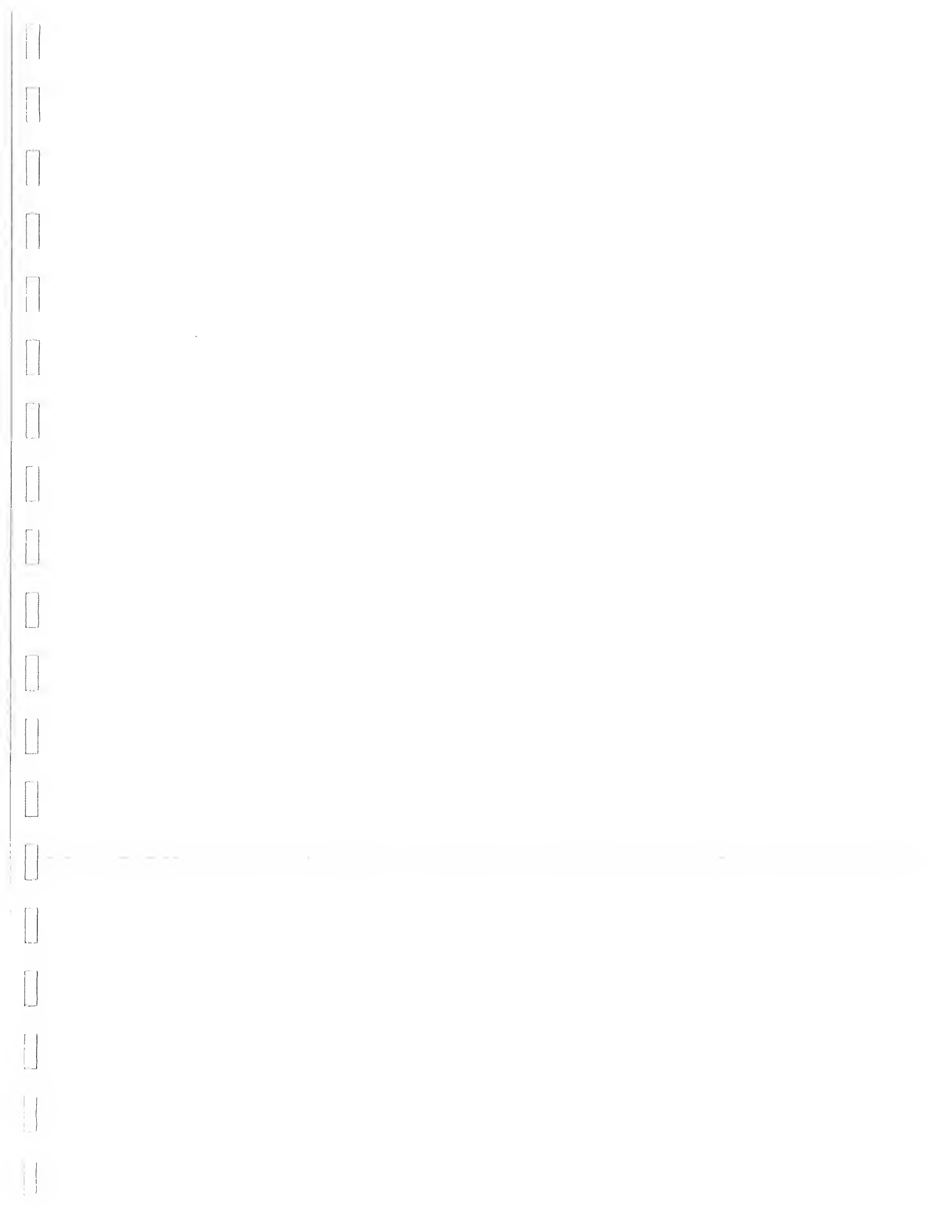
Please take care, and may God be with you always!!!

Love,
The Banfords



TAMMY AND GARY
TOGETHER WITH THEIR PARENTS
VEOLA AND THE LATE CARROLL D. HANSEN
AND
LEDA C. AND THE LATE JOHN LYNN BANFORD
ARE PLEASED TO ANNOUNCE
THEIR WEDDING DAY
NOVEMBER SECOND
NINETEEN HUNDRED AND NINETY
IN THE MANTI TEMPLE
AND INVITE YOU TO ATTEND
A RECEPTION IN THEIR HONOR
SATURDAY, THE TENTH OF NOVEMBER
FROM SEVEN UNTIL NINE-THIRTY
POPPY LANE CHAPEL
9501 SOUTH POPPY LANE (900 E.)
SANDY, UTAH





The Black Family Dec 1990

Back: Steve Gordon, Jeff, Pam, Oliver, Kim
Wesley and Guy Black.

Seated: Laura & David Gordon, Richard,
Melissa, Glenda, Richard Allen
and Maria Elena Black.

Front: Patrick, Amy Alvin
Gordon,

The Lovell Family
Oct 1990

Marsha, Vance
Kristy, Karalee

The Hastings Family Nov 1990

Back: Jonny, Brian, Gregg, Angie

Front: Kathy, Jared, Floyd, Barbara
Daniel

Barbara and
Floyd Hastings
Nov 1990

The Choules Family

Alice Adams
Nov 1989

Jenny, Melanie, Christina, Bill

Tammy and Gary
Bantford
1990

LIFE OF JOHN AND JULIA WILSON MEMMOTT

Compiled by Alice Memmott Adams a great granddaughter

John Memmott was born in Aston, Yorkshire, England
February 2, 1823 to Thomas Memmott and Sarah Willden. (10)

He and his brother William married two sisters. William married Ann and John married Julia Wilson, daughters of Martha Wilkinson and James Wilson. ~~Julia~~ was born June 11, 1819, in Whiston, York, England. (3), (10)

Julia hired out at age eight to tend two children for a wealthy land owner. A job she kept for several years. At a fox hunt they ran out of pies. Julia offered to make some, which brought such praise, she was hired as the cook. (6)

At nineteen, she trained with several others at a chance to be the doctor for Queen Victoria. She lost to a Dr. Davis who later joined the L.D.S. Church and settled in Manti. When asked if he remembered her he said, "That I do, and I had to work like a Brittain to beat her." (6)

Julia also took a dress-making course which proved to be very valuable in raising her family. (6)

Julia married John Memmott on March 16, 1846, and shortly after they were introduced to the Mormon Church. John was the first in his family to join.

President Joseph F. Smith served in their area as a missionary when a young man. He spent many hours in their home and was introduced to "trachea", which in America was called

molasses. He loved the warm homemade buttered bread and trachea served from Julia's kitchen. (6)

Julia also went to work as a cook for her former employer after her marriage, which helped buy the coal, candles, soap, and pay the rent. (6)

John apprenticed in the cutlery business but later became a mail carrier, a position he held until he immigrated to America. (4)

He was very active in the Mormon Church in England, keeping records, baptising many people, performing several marriages, and giving many sermons. He was appointed President of the No. 3 District of the Sheffield Branch. He was also conferenoe clerk, and conference book agent.

He was a well-educated man, loved music, a very talented musician, composed music, played the coronet, and was a beautiful singer. (6)

Five years after their baptism the desire to worship without ridicule and persecution became very strong. The excitement of creating a new life for themselves beckoned them to America.

On April 14, 1855, after bidding farewell to their parents, family, and friends; knowing they would never return, they set sail for America with their five little children Sarah, Martha, Thomas, John Alma, and Anna Laura. (1), (2), (3)

They sailed on the ship "Samuel Curling". (7) Each ship had a president and two counselors. The ship was divided into wards and branches over which an elder or priest, with assistants, was placed to preside. Watchmen were appointed to stand watch night

and day to prevent any unauthorized person from descending the hatchways until the ship set sail.

When at sea, those in charge of each ward were to see that passengers were up at 5 or 6 in the morning, cleaning their portion of the deck, presiding over prayers, and breakfast. During the day, school was held for the children. When weather permitted, church services were held on Sunday and two or three times a week. Many people were converted to the gospel as they participated in the activities and services of the L.D.S. on board ship.

According to the Passengers Act of June 1852, each agent had to supply the passengers with 70 days provisions which consisted of the following:

3 quarts of water daily

2 1/2 lbs. bread or biscuits

1 lb. wheaten flour

5 lbs. oatmeal

2 lbs. rice

1/2 lb. sugar

2 oz. tea

2 oz. salt

This was a weeks supply.

Half was allotted to children

← between 14 years and 1 year old.

They landed in New York on May 22, 1855, then sailed from there to St. Louis. (7) John was attending to some business when they set sail without him. His family was anxious and worried until he caught up with them in St. Louis. Julia's father's brother, Charles Wilden, lived in St. Louis, so they were able to visit with him a short time.

In St. Louis, they were assigned to Captain Charles A. Harper's Company. (8) Each family was assigned a wagon, two oxen, two cows, also supplies which consisted of 1000 lbs. of

flour, 50 lbs. sugar, 50 lbs. bacon, 20 lbs. rice, 30 lbs. beans, 20 lbs. dried apples and peaches, 1 gal. vinegar, 10 bars soap, and 25 lbs. salt. These articles, milk from the cows, pure water from the streams, and the game that was caught on the plains furnished their diet, which to some was better than they had enjoyed in their native land. (9)

At Atchison, Missouri the children took cholera and on June 25, 1855, John Alma died; Anna Laura died on July 23, 1855; both were buried at Mormon Grove, Kansas. Martha was seriously ill but recovered. Julia never got over leaving her little ones on the desert. It was a sorrowful little family that started their trek westward, but they braved the tragedy like so many others and moved on. (6)

After arriving in Utah, they went on to Cedar City, as a brother of Julia's, Elliot Wilden, was living there. Here another son, James Ammon, was born. They later moved to Beaver where John took an active part in church affairs, helping with the singing, music, and record keeping. (6) He was chosen school trustee in Beaver and helped to build the old fort out from Red Creek on what is now Paragoona. (5)

While in Beaver, one winter they had nothing but bran bread to eat which Julia couldn't eat and she nearly starved. A neighbor, Mr. Polyick, shared his white flour with them which helped save her life. The next summer John gleaned about 1 1/2 bushels of wheat and carried it on his back to the mill to have it ground. (6)

In March of 1861, they moved to Round Valley or Robins Valley as it was then called. Those who came with them were George Monroe, William Shelton, John Yardly, and Levi Savage. (5)

John built a dug-out home at the base of the mountain until they could bring logs down from the mountain to build a home.

He helped fence the farm areas and build a foundation for a permanent reservoir. The dam was built of sod and brush; this was a unified effort that they might bring water to the fields. (5)

Again, John took an active part in church and civic affairs. He was the ward clerk and kept a complete record of all early church affairs in the settlement of Graball and Scipio up to the time of his death. (6)

John taught school in Graball for those who did not have the advantage of an education. (6)

The townspeople were counseled by Brigham Young to move from the mountain area to the center of the valley for their protection from the Indians and that the town be named Scipio after an earlier settler Scipio Kenney. (5)

In the fall of 1866, a fort was completed in the south central part of the town of Scipio, three blocks south of the public square. The exits were on the North and East sides. Each family had a cabin that was white-washed. The men took turns guarding the fort and the corral just outside of the fort. (5)

Shortly after moving into the fort, John Memmott died suddenly on October 29, 1866, in Scipio, Utah. (6)

Julia now used her early training and skills to support her and her children. She milked cows, made butter and cheese to sell, cooked meals for crowds of young people, sewed clothes for others, and helped in the delivery of many a baby.

Her sons took jobs to help provide the necessities and to care for her. She was widowed for 32 years and attended to her own needs until just shortly before her death on August 26, 1898, when her daughter Martha Ivie cared for her. She was one of the stalwarts of her time. (6)

Children born to this union were:

| | | |
|-------------------------|-----------------|--------------------|
| Sarah Memmott, | B. 18 Jan. 1847 | Sheffield, England |
| Martha Ann Memmott, | B. 16 Oct. 1848 | Sheffield, England |
| Thomas William Memmott, | B. 21 Jul. 1850 | Sheffield, England |
| John Alma Memmott, | B. 23 Sep. 1852 | Sheffield, England |
| Anna Laura Memmott, | B. 18 Aug. 1854 | Sheffield, England |
| James Ammon Memmott, | B. 22 Oct. 1856 | Cedar City, Utah |

Gratitude is in our hearts, the decendants of these our noble and brave ancestors, never did they give up nor shirk responsibility or hard work. Their faith and desire to serve the Lord and help build his kingdom on this earth outweighed their desire for pleasure and comforts which we enjoy and credit to them.

SOURCES OF INFORMATION:

1. 087,044 - Sheffield Branch record.
2. 13656- 1 Pt-57 E Eng.
3. 32759- 56 Pt-61 F Eng.
4. History of Thomas Memmott. P. 2, 3, 9
5. Milestones of Millard P. 385, 388
6. John Memmott's Journal, Compiled by Calvin and Roxie Memmott
7. 298-435 Pt 5 P-13 Crossing the Ocean
8. 298-441 Pt 11 P-9 Crossing the Plains
9. 979.2 Route form Liverpool to S.L.C.
H2Pr
C2
10. Aston Parish records at Borthwick Institute
Researched by Alice Adams.

SKETCH OF WILLIAM FRANKLIN IVIE AND HIS WIVES
MALINDA JANE YOUNG AND SARAH EMILY YOUNG

Compiled by Alice Adams, a great granddaughter, from a
history written by Eliza Ann Ivie Johnson

William Franklin Ivie, a son of James Russell Ivie and Eliza McKee Fausett, was born September 18, 1827, west of Shelbyville in Bedford, Tennessee, the second of fifteen children.

They moved to Missouri and lived there about seventeen years. In 1832, Parley P. Pratt brought the gospel of The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints to their family and they readily accepted it.

The Ivies were a close family, and when the Saints were preparing to move westward several of the families moved to Council Bluffs, Iowa. They were there from 1846-1848 when they left with Brigham Young's second company for Salt Lake City, Utah.

They stayed in Salt Lake City a couple of years where William met and married Malinda Jane Young, December 1850, in Salt Lake City. She was the daughter of Alfred Douglas Young and Anna Chappell. She was born in Gainsboro, Jackson, Tennessee, on November 3, 1833.

They later moved to Provo and lived there about nine years. Six children were born to them while there. William was a great influence in helping to build the community and the church.

He was a member of the colonizing program of the State and their first project was Weber Canyon, but the difficulty and cost of road building was so great it was decided to give it up for the time. Brigham Young called him to go to Ephraim where he and

the Ivie clan were a part of the fort building, irrigating system, ditch digging, building fences and putting land into cultivation.

From there they went to Mt. Pleasant and then to Round Valley, which was later called Scipio, doing the same projects.

Round Valley was a high, cold valley with rich black soil and plenty of water from the run off of the mountains forming a small lake with two streams one going to Graball, a small community near the mountains and the other stream going to waste.

The Ivies settled near this stream and called it Ivies creek. They felt the need to build a dam so the water could be preserved to water the fields. They became a part of this project working as a team with others to complete the task and digging ten miles of ditch to reach the fields.

Before they left Provo, William married Malinda's sister Sarah Emily Young on March 13, 1855, in polygamy. Sarah was born on August 11, 1841, in Henry Co., Tennessee.

Malinda was the mother of fifteen children, and Sarah the mother of nine.

They were known as the "Happy Family" in their community, which would require a lot of love, understanding, patience, cooperation, organization, and a lot of hard work on every ones part to maintain that large a family.

William was a successful farmer. He faithfully prepared and cared for his soil, raising more grain per acre than those around him.

He was a good provider, and taught his children to hunt and fish.

He was a devoted church member, always serving where called and helping others.

Brigham Young counceled everyone to move in the center of the valley and build a fort because of the Indian trouble.

They obeyed and were the first to build their log homes. Their property was on the northwest area from the public square.

His deep concern was providing an education for his family. He and his father, James Russell Ivie, were assigned to get logs from the mountains to build the first school house.

He took care of the fields of the school teacher, Mary Ann Martin, which helped to pay for his children to have enough schooling that they could read, write, and do arithemetic.

Spelling bees and times table contests were sponsored by this good man and held at his home.

His home was a place for people to come and read the newspaper, which was a two column strip half the length of the daily times.

Malinda and Sarah were good cooks, seamstresses, and wonderful mothers, taking care of the many chores and responsibilities without complaint.

William was just an ordinary American citizen living a quiet useful life, loving his family, and doing the best possible in home, church, and civic life. He passed away on August 4, 1880, with cramps in the stomach, which could have been appendicitus.

Malinda Jane died June 15, 1902, and Sarah Emily died January 20, 1926.

CHILDREN OF WILLIM FRANKLIN AND MALINDA:

| | | |
|----------------------|-------------------------|-------------------|
| Mary Jane Ivie | b. 29 Oct 1851 | Provo, Utah |
| William Alfred Ivie | b. 18 Mar 1852 | Provo, Utah |
| Eliza Ann Ivie | b. 08 Mar 1854 | Provo, Utah |
| John Franklin Ivie | b. 10 Nov 1855 | Provo, Utah |
| Jacob Alma Ivie | b. 03 Feb 1857 | Provo, Utah |
| James Riley Ivie | b. 10 Nov 1859 | Provo, Utah |
| Wilford Ivie | b. 24 Apr 1861 | Heber City, Utah |
| Lewis Fernando Ivie | b. 24 Nov 1863 | Weber River, Utah |
| Isaac LaFonzo Ivie | TWINS b. 24 Nov 1863 | Weber River, Utah |
| Della Elizabeth Ivie | b. 01 Apr 1865 | Scipio, Utah |
| Delbert Ivie | TWINS b. 01 Apr 1865 | Scipio, Utah |
| Calvin Marion Ivie | b. 11 May 1867 | Scipio, Utah |
| Calvert Milton Ivie | b. 18 Oct 1870 | Scipio, Utah |
| Delila Ivie | b. 29 Jul 1875 | Scipio, Utah |
| Martha Lavina Ivie | b. 15 Jul 1877 | Scipio, Utah |

CHILDREN BORN TO WILLIAM FRANKLIN AND SARAH EMILY:

| | | |
|----------------------|----------------|--------------|
| Emily Anner Ivie | b. 25 Oct 1858 | Provo, Utah |
| Martha Adelia Ivie | b. 22 Aug 1860 | Provo, Utah |
| Rosa Bell Ivie | b. 10 Apr 1862 | Provo, Utah |
| Thomas Edwin Ivie | b. 26 Feb 1864 | Scipio, Utah |
| Arthur Franklin Ivie | b. 26 Nov 1865 | Scipio, Utah |
| James Russell Ivie | b. 10 Dec 1867 | Scipio, Utah |
| Susan Agnes Ivie | b. 26 Nov 1869 | Scipio, Utah |
| Phoebe Estella Ivie | b. 18 Feb 1875 | Scipio, Utah |
| Wilbert Ivie | b. 27 Oct 1880 | Scipio, Utah |

JAMES AND SUSAN AGNES IVIE MEMMOTT

Compiled by Alice Memmott Adams, grand daughter

James Ammon Memmott was born October 22, 1856, in Cedar City, Utah a son of John and Julia Wilson Memmott and the sixth child in this family.

His parents were converts to The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints and arrived in the United States on May 22, 1855.

They settled first in Cedar City after coming to Utah, then to Beaver, and then moved to Round Valley when James was about 5 years of age, they located near the south western hills of what is now called Scipio and called the settlement Graball.

They arrived in March and had no home to move into so his father made a dug out home in the mountains by digging a large room in the base of the mountain and supporting the roof with beams and willows. This provided shelter until they could bring logs from the mountains to build a home.

As a child, James knew the hardships of pioneering. He had the responsibility of helping his father in any capacity, gathering fire wood and chopping it, herding and milking cows.

The cows were turned out in the hills to feed during the day and in the evening it was the job of the young boys and girls to round them up and bring them in. He was in constant fear of Indians, as they were troublesome at the time.

The people moved down in the valley of Scipio for protection from the Indians and had just moved into the fort when his father

died. James was ten years old, and really missed his father. He often remarked of his loss and wondered what life would have been like if his father had lived. This put a lot of responsibility on James and his brother to help care for themselves and their mother. He developed a great love for Mr. Johnson, who treated him with kindness.

One of his first paying jobs was to cradle grain as the grain was all cut by hand. He ran a small farm where oxen, instead of horses, were used.

He told the story: When herding cows in the hills one day, he was very thirsty. A man Peter Olsen, from Scipio, came by. James asked him if he had any water. Peter said, "I have water but you run along into town and get water, you are young and I need the water". James was barefoot and said before he could get to town he thought he would die of thirst.

He was a young boy when they were living the united order in Scipio.

He told of the "big Indian raid" when the Indians killed James Russell Ivie when he went out in his field to check on a cow and her young calf, and how the Indians drove the cattle and horses off.

James married Eliza Wasden on March 28, 1880, but this marriage ended in divorce. He then went to live with his mother and took care of her for the next eight years. Their home at this time was located on the south east corner north of the public square.

His mother had a four-poster bed with strips of raw hide stretched across for springs. James bought a new bed for his mother and to surprise her, he took her to visit her daughter Sarah and then replaced the old bed with the new one. He took the old bed out and chopped it up. He thought she would be so happy, but she cried and said, "I loved that old bed because your father made it for me".

During this time, James worked for Bishop Yates who ran the CO-OP store. The bishop was living polygamy and James was with him the night he and several other men were arrested for this practice.

He also worked with his brother Thomas driving a six-team freight wagon from Juab to Pioche, Nevada. He worked with a rough group of men and their influence left its mark.

Through the homestead act under President Grover Cleveland, he obtained one hundred and sixty acres of land located five miles south of Scipio town at the base of the mountains. It was in a beautiful setting with a creek of water running through the property. The canyon breezes kept the frost away several weeks earlier in the spring and later in the fall than down in the valley which helped to raise beautiful crops.

James married Susan Agnes Ivie on September 6, 1888, in Fillmore, Utah. She was the daughter of William Franklin Ivie and Sarah Emily Young. She was born on November 26, 1869, at Scipio. The following March they moved to the gap (as the farm was called). They built a two room log home near the creek and began the arduous task of clearing brush and leveling the ground;

many days of hard labor were involved to make this land productive. James was a hard worker, an industrious man and before long the fields were green with alfalfa and golden grain. He raised big beautiful gardens, delicious watermelons, cantalope, and fruit was plentiful in his orchard.

James was hauling freight, along with his farming, which left a lot of responsibility on Susan. At times, when the men folks were gone on some of the adjoining ranches, the women would help each other with the chores, and wherever they ended up at dark, that's where they would stay. Then they would start out again in the morning.

There were five children born to James and Susan. Eugene was born on July 10, 1889; Calvin on April 2, 1891; Redick on January 14, 1893; Agnes on January 18, 1895; and Betty on November 12, 1896.

Susan was a good mother. She kept her little home and her children tidy and clean. She was a good cook, especially noted for her Southern-cooked meals and baked beans. She was very creative, talented in sewing and crocheting. She worked hard in preserving the fruit, vegetables, and meat produced on their ranch. She loved her children, told them stories, and took them on nature walks.

One day in August, just before the grain was ready to be cut, a severe rain and hail storm went across the valley a mile or so above the ranch. Without warning a high flood came down the ditch. They saw it coming in time to grab the children and climb to higher ground. The water ran over the grain fields

right through the house washing everything away that could move. It up rooted the fences, and left the family with no place to stay but in the grainery until the mud could be dug from the home. A terrifying and devastating experience.

They did what they could to straighten the wheat. When it was ripe, they had to cut it all one way to salvage any of it.

In 1898, Susan had a nervous breakdown and her conditions became steadily worse until she was unable to care for her family.

James' sister, Martha, and his niece, Mae Walch, were good to help James to care for his children. James repayed them with fruit, meat, and vegetables.

James had taken up the habit of smoking and drinking. One evening his sister Martha sent Eugene to bring him home from the Saloon. James decided that if his children had to come to get him, it was time to give up drinking, and he did.

When his son, Calvin, was going on a mission, he said, "If I'm sending a boy on a mission to teach people the Word of Wisdom the least I can do is keep it myself". He threw away his cigarettes and never smoked again.

Most of his life was spent working on his ranch. He did take a trip to St. George, Hoover Dam, Las Vegas, Grand Canyon, and Bryce Canyon and enjoyed it very much.

He would call for the square dances and enjoyed dancing.

He later built a big white frame home on higher ground, with a big barn, grainary and fenced his farm.

He had good health and was able to do a good days work up to the day of his death. On October 29, Lionell Wasden and Noel Robins had killed a deer and came to borrow his horse to take the deer to town. He was helping them when the horse became frightened at the smell of the deer. It whirled around kicking James in the stomach, and he died on October 31, 1936.

James taught his children many skills, and that versatility is the main ingredient for successful pioneering.

He was not one to shirk responsibility. He was honest, dependable, and knew the value of hard work. He died free of debt, an active member of the church, and was a wonderful father.

SOURCES OF INFORMATION:

1. F. Utah S-35 P.I. Scipio church record.
2. History written by Roxie Memmott.
3. Marr. Rec. at Fillmore Courthouse.
4. E Eng 56 Pt 6l. 32759
5. Memories from grandchildren.
6. Land records. Fillmore Courthouse.

LIFE OF RUSSELL IVIE AND ELIZA MCKEE FAUSETT

Compiled by Alice M. Adams from
histories written by Hettie Robins, Eliza Ann I. Johnson,
and Thomas C. Ivie history

James Russell Ivie was born December 30, 1802, in Franklin Co., Georgia, to David Anderson Ivie, and Sarah Allred.

Not much is known of his childhood. One history records that his father was a wealthy land owner near Bedford, Tennessee, and owned 75 slaves. He was ruined financially by many of his slaves running away. He freed the others and immigrated with all his family to Missouri, a free state. There he procured considerable land and possessions.

James Russell was the second of the ten children. His brothers and sisters were Polly Ann, David Anderson, Elizabeth, William Shelton, Joseph Martin, Isaac, Thomas Calton, Sarah, and Martin F.

James met a beautiful girl named Eliza McKee Fausett and she told of their first meeting. Eliza was milking a cow one evening the first time James came a callin' on her. He says, "Eliza I've come a courtin' you." She looked up to see a boy plenty big enough to be wearin britches, and there he stood with a "toe" shirt on. She told him right out, if she was to be his girl he'd better go home and ask his mother to make him some britches. The next time he came, he wore britches.

James and Eliza were married June 1824. She was the daughter of Richard Fausett and Mary McKee and was born on July 5, 1808, at West Columbia, Maury Co., Tennessee.

In 1832, while they were still living in Missouri, Parley P. Pratt a Mormon missionary brought the Book of Mormon to their home, taught them the gospel, and baptized them.

Later, Parley P. Pratt, Elder Phelps, and others were put in prison. They planned an escape on the 3rd of July. As the evening meal was served, they crowded through the doors evading the bullets fired at them and rode away on horses ~~provided~~ by the brethren. They separated, and three days later Elder Pratt found himself in the neighborhood of James Russell Ivie. He was not sure if they were still friends or if they had turned to avoid violence. He prayed that if they were still friends, they would recognize him as he passed their house. The children were playing and called out, "There's Brother Pratt". He was greeted warmly.

Eliza prepared a good supper and fixed him a lunch. James exchanged hats with him, that he might have a disguise, and gave him Eliza's horse and saddle, as his horse had broken loose while he was hiding in the top of a tree.

James rode with Parley at midnight to show him the way to escape.

The Ivies moved with the saints to Council Bluffs, Iowa. Their twelfth son, Benjamin, was born there. Two of their sons Richard and John, as well as James' brother, Thomas, joined the Mormon Battalion.

In May, 1848, James and his family began to make preparations to move westward. His brother, Shelton Ivie, and

families planed to join them, but Shelton's wife decided against it, so they dropped out of the company.

James' father had given him a little negro boy, who was such a help with the little children. When they reached Omaha, they were told "not to burden themselves with extra mouths to feed, other than their families", so James gave the little boy his freedom. The little fellow cried and said, "Who will take care of missy Betsy? I do love you mama Ivie." It was heart breaking for them to leave him behind.

June 1, 1848, the Ivies left Elkhorn in Brigham Young's second company, there were 1,229 souls and 392 wagons. The Allred family; James' daughter-in-law, Elizabeth Dobson Ivie, and a grandson were also with them.

They arrived September 20, 1848, and settled in Salt Lake while Eliza gave birth to her 13th child Hyrum Lewis.

They then moved to Provo where the 14th child, Heber Charles, was born and another son, Joseph Orson, died.

James was assigned as a leader of a colonizing mission to settle other parts of Utah, so with a number of friends and relatives, they settled Ephraim; cultivating land, building fences, digging ditches; and then they moved on to Mt. Pleasant doing the same.

In 1863, Thomas Ceton Ivie, James' brother went back to Missouri to settle the estate of his father and was killed there by bush wackers in the bloody unsettled times of the Civil War.

That same year James, his family, part of the orphaned children of Thomas, and a few neighbors moved to Round Valley,

which is now Scipio. There was a little settlement near the south mountain called Graball, but the Ivies settled further South near a little lake that had two streams one going to Graball and the other being wasted. They called their settlement Ivies creek.

When Brigham Young advised them to all move in the valley, and named the settlement Scipio, the Ivies were the first to build homes there. Their property was on the southwest corner from the public square.

James was active in both church and civic affairs. President of the field committee, town councilman in Provo, peace officer in Mt. Pleasant, block teacher; both he and Eliza served in many ways to build the community to help others. Eliza nursed and cared for many who were ill. A stalwart pioneer and wonderful mother. She even raised a little Indian boy, Shindy Perblo, who's mother had died, and father had gone to Colorado.

The Indians became very hostile and were making raids on the stock owned by the settlers. One Sunday morning, June 10, 1866, James walked down to a pasture to check on a cow with a new calf. The Indians shot him with several arrows, stripped him of his clothes, except his boots; they did not scalp him as was usually their custom, but they rode off with the cattle and horses.

There was an Indian "Panacara", who seemed friendly with the settlers; however, some said he was a spy. It seemed a raid usually took place after he had visited. One of James' sons vowed he would kill the first Indian he saw, and Panacara was the first. He was killed by James Alexander Ivie.

After her husband's death, Eliza's son, Benjamin, moved a log house on his property so she would be close to him. It had a large sunny window covered with white curtains, a fireplace, little stove, table, pots hanging from a hook, a large black box which had come with them across the plains and which held all of her priceless possessions including her patriarchal blessing, a four-poster bed with stretched rawhide springs, and a white cover on the bed with knotted edging made from coarse cotton yarn. Everything was spotless.

Much had been given, but their lives had been full and happy. They had given their all to make the area they lived in a better place and had worked hard to provide the necessities of life for their family.

Eliza died peacefully on August 7, 1896.

CHILDREN BORN TO THIS UNION WERE:

| | |
|--------------------|----------------|
| Richard Anderson | b. 10 Feb 1825 |
| William Franklin | b. 18 Sep 1827 |
| Sarah Allred | b. 23 Apr 1829 |
| James Alexander | b. 17 Mar 1830 |
| John Lehi | b. 11 Jun 1833 |
| Polly Ann | b. 24 Aug 1835 |
| Elizabeth Caroline | b. 01 Nov 1837 |
| Joseph Orson | b. 01 Jan 1840 |
| Eliza Marie | b. 29 Mar 1842 |
| Mari Betsy | b. 29 Mar 1842 |
| Isaac Thomas | b. 24 May 1844 |

} TWINS

Benjamin Martin

b. 15 Sep 1846

Hyrum Lewis

b. 25 Feb 1849

Heber Kimball

b. 19 Nov 1852

PEDIGREE CHART

7 Mar 1991

Chart No. 1

Ordinance Codes:

H=Haptized

E=Endowed

P=Sealed to parents

S=Sealed to spouse

C=Children's ordinances

| | | |
|--|--|--|
| <p>2 JAMES AMMON MEMMOTT-2996-----</p> <p> BORN: 26 Oct 1856 BEPS</p> <p> PLACE: CEDAR CITY, IRON, UTAH</p> <p> MARR: 6 Sep 1888 --1057</p> <p> PLACE: SCIPPIO, MILLARD, UTAH</p> <p> DIED: 31 Oct 1936</p> <p> PLACE: SCIPPIO, MILLARD, UTAH</p> | <p>4 JOHN MEMMOTT-3039-----</p> <p> BORN: 2 Feb 1823 BEPS</p> <p> PLACE: ASTON, YORKSHIRE, ENGLAND</p> <p> MARR: 11 Jun 1844 --1076</p> <p> PLACE: ,,, ENGLAND</p> <p> DIED: 29 Oct 1866</p> <p> PLACE: SCIPPIO, MILLARD, UTAH</p> | <p>8 THOMAS (MORTON) MEMMOTT-731-----</p> <p> BORN: 15 Oct 1790 HEPSC</p> <p> PLACE: ROTHERHAM, YORKSHIRE, ENGLAND</p> <p> MARR: 28 Nov 1812 --1089</p> <p> PLACE: ANSTON, YORKSHIRE, ENGLAND</p> <p> DIED: 25 Jan 1866</p> <p> PLACE: SHEFFIELD, YORKSHIRE, ENGLAND</p> |
| <p>1 EUGENE MEMMOTT-13-----</p> <p> BORN: 10 Jul 1889 BEPS</p> <p> PLACE: SCIPPIO, MILLARD, UTAH</p> <p> MARR: 5 Dec 1923 --3</p> <p> PLACE: MANTI, SAMPETE, UTAH</p> <p> DIED: 20 Jul 1964</p> <p> PLACE: SALT LAKE CITY, SALT LAKE, UTAH</p> <p>LILLIE INGABORG JENSEN-14-----</p> <p> Spouse</p> | <p>5 JULIA WILSON-3040-----</p> <p> BORN: 11 Jun 1819 BEPS</p> <p> PLACE: WHISTON, CONKLIN MILL, Y, ENGLAND</p> <p> DIED: 26 Aug 1898</p> <p> PLACE: SCIPPIO, MILLARD, UTAH</p> | <p>9 SARAH WILLDEN-3070-----</p> <p> BORN: 16 Feb 1788 HEPSC</p> <p> PLACE: ANSTON, YORKSHIRE, ENGLAND</p> <p> DIED: 25 Sep 1856</p> <p> PLACE: SHEFFIELD, YORKSHIRE, ENGLAND</p> |
| <p>3 SUSAN AGNES IVIE-2997-----</p> <p> BORN: 26 Nov 1869 BEPS</p> <p> PLACE: SCIPPIO, MILLARD, UTAH</p> <p> DIED: 26 Mar 1946</p> <p> PLACE: PROVO, UTAH, UTAH</p> | <p>6 WILLIAM FRANKLIN IVIE-7125-----</p> <p> BORN: 18 Dec 1826 HEPSC</p> <p> PLACE: SHELBYVILLE, HEDFORD, TENNESSEE</p> <p> MARR: 13 Mar 1855 --2655</p> <p> PLACE: PROVO, UTAH, UTAH</p> <p> DIED: 4 May 1880</p> <p> PLACE: SCIPPIO, MILLARD, UTAH</p> | <p>10 JAMES WILSON-7575-----</p> <p> CHR.: 30 Mar 1788 HEPSC</p> <p> PLACE: WALES, YORKSHIRE, ENGLAND</p> <p> MARR: 5 Dec 1808 --2830</p> <p> PLACE: WHISTON, YORKSHIRE, ENGLAND</p> <p> BUR.: 5 Mar 1834</p> <p> PLACE: CONKLOW MILL, YORKSHIRE, ENGLAND</p> |
| <p>7 SARAH EMILY YOUNG-7163-----</p> <p> BORN: 11 Aug 1841 HEPSC</p> <p> PLACE: , HENRY, TENNESSEE</p> <p> DIED: 20 Jan 1926</p> <p> PLACE: SCIPPIO, MILLARD, UTAH</p> | <p>11 MARTHA WILKINSON-7557-----</p> <p> CHR.: 29 Sep 1784 HEPSC</p> <p> PLACE: ECCLESFIELD, YORKSHIRE, ENGLAND</p> <p> BUR.: 14 Jan 1862</p> <p> PLACE: SHEFFIELD, YORKSHIRE, ENGLAND</p> | <p>12 JAMES RUSSELL IVIE-7254-----</p> <p> BORN: 30 Dec 1802 BEPS</p> <p> PLACE: , FRANKLIN, GEORGIA</p> <p> MARR: Jun 1824 --2708</p> <p> PLACE: , MAURY, TENNESSEE</p> <p> DIED: 10 Jun 1866</p> <p> PLACE: SCIPPIO, MILLARD, UTAH</p> |
| <p>Name and address of submitter:</p> | <p>13 ELIZA MC KEE FAUSETT-7273-----</p> <p> BORN: 5 Jul 1808 HEPSC</p> <p> PLACE: WEST COLUMBIA, MAURY, T, OR</p> <p> DIED: 7 Aug 1896</p> <p> PLACE: SCIPPIO, MILLARD, UTAH</p> | <p>14 ALFRED DOUGLAS YOUNG-7454-----</p> <p> BORN: 13 Apr 1808 HEPSC</p> <p> PLACE: SPRINGFIELD, R, TENNESSEE</p> <p> MARR: 1 Dec 1831 --2800</p> <p> PLACE: , UNION, ILLINOIS</p> <p> DIED: 17 Mar 1889</p> <p> PLACE: KANAB, KANE, UTAH</p> |
| <p>Phone:</p> | <p>15 ANN MUNDINE (or) MARTIN CHAPPELL-7470-----</p> <p> BORN: 27 Aug 1809 HEPSC</p> <p> PLACE: , SMITH, TENNESSEE, TENNESSEE</p> <p> DIED: 14 Feb 1882/1886</p> <p> PLACE: PROVO, UTAH, UTAH</p> | |